

TERRIFIC NIGHT FIGHTING FOR POSSESSION OF FORT VAUX

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Halfpenny.

BOYS IN GERMANY'S CRACK REGIMENTS: TYPES OF PRISONERS
RECENTLY CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH.



Soup for the prisoners. Note the boy in the foreground.



Some of the prisoners had beards, some had moustaches, while the young ones were clean-shaven.



Poilus who have been in the thick of it are grimy and dirty after days in the trenches.

Considerable comment has been made as to the type of men now forming the crack German regiments, and also their morale and lack of interest. The two upper photographs, which are issued by the French War Office, show a squad of prisoners, recently



General Petain (Verdun's defender) wears a steel helmet.

captured by our Allies, after being marched into a depot. Both their youth and variety of type are worthy of examination. The poilus seen returning to their billet were in the heaviest bombardment ever known in any war.

"STOP ZEPPELINS BY RADING GERMAN MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS"

Lord Montagu of Beaulieu Says We Must Retaliate.

"LOST AIR SUPREMACY."

Aeroplanes Wanted at Front and Airships at Home.

The need for a separate Ministry to organise our defences against Zeppelins was urged last night in the House of Lords by Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, who

Asked the Government whether, in view of the great and growing importance of aviation in modern warfare, both by sea and land, and the need for special attention and effort being concentrated upon it, they would create a separate Ministry to deal with the whole question.

A year ago at the front, said Lord Montagu, we were practically supreme in the air, but things were different now.

"That supremacy, I fear, is lost, and we cannot regain it until the present system is altered.

"There were German aeroplanes which flew faster and ascended quicker than any we had got.

OUR FUTURE DEFENCE.

"If not a Ministry we should have an Aviation Board.

"That body should have upon it representatives of the Admiralty and War Office, a member of the General Staff, a commercial man, and the chairman of the board should be a member of the War Council.

"It is to the air service that we must look in the future for the real defence of the country, and in my view one of the logical outcomes of the war is that the greater part of future warfare will be in the air.

"We want more powerful aeroplanes at the front, and better anti-aircraft guns and airships at home.

"We should do to the enemy what they have done to us. They attacked our manufacturing districts, and the only way to reply is to bomb and destroy the enemy hangars and manufacturing districts."

"A GREAT DANGER."

Lord Montagu told now during the last few days he had spoken to a newspaper from Berlin who had put the number of Zeppelins in the possession of the enemy as between thirty and forty.

"The German Fleet may come out when the weather suits the Zeppelins, and the task of our Fleet would be rendered much more difficult.

"Zeppelins are a great danger, and no official statements saying that little damage had been done would alter that. We must overcome the menace by carrying the war into the enemy's camp."

"Let it not be said with shame that in our generation we did not trouble to guard in the air what our forefathers won on the sea," closed Lord Montagu. The peers cheered warmly.

OUTPUT TWENTY TIMES MORE.

A striking speech was made by Lord Haldane. We had a great deal too much push and go what was called violent action. "I want to see a little more violent thinking.

"I would like to feel that in the construction of airships we were putting our backs into it, for I put down our want of progress to a lack of seriousness about methods of construction.

"We had neglected science, and it was telling against us."

Lord Beresford declared that we had lost some of our finest airmen by sending them up in bad machines. Warneford was sent up in an experimental machine.

The Marquis of Lansdowne said he was told that the output of aeroplanes per month was at the present moment twenty times that of the peace, and that it would more than double itself during the summer.

By the end of the month the number of squadrons would be eight times that which accompanied the Expeditionary Force in 1914.

The business of Lord Derby's Committee was to ensure the manufacture, supply and distribution of the material required for the policy of aerial warfare laid down by the Government. He would not exclude altogether the possibility of other developments.

"SEE A SPECIALIST."

The serenity of a most interesting debate was shattered by a dramatic protest from Lord Beresford against Colonel Churchill's statements regarding the Navy.

"The question is so tremendously and transcendently important that I cannot hold my peace," flamed the famous sailor.

"Statements have been made that our Fleet is not ready and that the management of the Fleet is not satisfactory.

"It is necessary in the public interest that somebody should call attention to this and repudiate those statements with considerable vehemence.

"One unfortunate result that happens to men who go to the front is that their mentality is affected.

"I do not know whether it is the high explosives or the gas, but the right hon. gentleman who made the statement ought to go and see a specialist as soon as he can." (Laughter.)

COLD-SNIPERS.

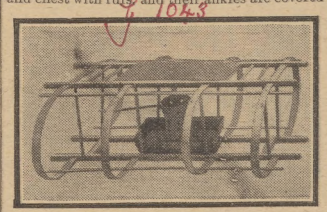
Sly Germs Carry on Cough-and Sneeze Warfare Against Londoners.

PERIL OF DRAUGHTY CORNERS.

Germs, cold germs, have been busy sniping Londoners for every other person seems to be afflicted with a cough or violent sneezing.

A busy doctor seen by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday explained that most of the colds that oppress Londoners at the moment arise from their own carelessness.

"Women particularly," he said, "go out in snowy weather without adequate protection against getting cold and wet feet and ankles. They are heavily muffled up about the throat and chest with furs, and their ankles are covered



only by the thinnest of stockings, their feet encased in the flimsiest of shoes.

"If they would wear fur boots and silk blouses," the doctor added, "they would stand less chance of catching cold."

It is necessary, too, to avoid close and stuffy atmospheres. "Omnibuses are responsible for thousands of colds," he said. "It is not only that the inside of an omnibus is so often an ideal place in which to find cold and influenza germs, but people deliberately place themselves in a condition ideal for these germs to attack them by waiting about at draughty street corners and getting thoroughly chilled before entering the omnibus."

"GORGEOUS" GOWNS.

Wife Pleads Vainly She Was Given Credit "Till End of War."

A plea that a dressmaker arranged to give credit "until the end of the war" failed yesterday in an action before Mr. Justice Shearman.

Miss Annie Andrews, carrying on business as Mme. Annette, dressmaker, of Brighton, sued Mrs. Rose Legge, wife of a major on active service, of Ashbourne-place, London, for £108 6s., balance of account for dresses supplied.

Miss Ellen Lawford, managersess to plaintiff, declared that any arrangement was made that defendant should have credit until the war was over.

In cross-examination witness said some of the defendant's dresses, which were renovated, were gorgeous. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Legge, the defendant, stated that she was the wife of Major R. F. Legge, who was now serving in France. She stated that on the strength of an assurance that she would not be called upon to pay until after the war she gave the jury for the dresses.

The jury found that there was no bargain made by the plaintiff as to extended credit, and judgment was entered for plaintiff for the amount claimed, with costs.

A GEM FROM THE KING'S COLLECTION.

The King is an expert philatelist, and a gem from the royal collection will figure in a special stamp auction which is to be held at 47, Leicester-square, on Monday and Tuesday next at 2.30 p.m. each day in aid of the Red Cross funds.

The King's contribution will be enhanced by an autograph card bearing the following inscription: "This 3d., plate 5, Great Britain stamp was taken from my collection and given to the National Philatelic War Funds Auction in September, 1915.—George R.I."

A reproduction of this card appears in the souvenir catalogue, which may be obtained from the honorary auctioneers, 47, Leicester-square, W.C., price 1s., postage 3d.

LONDON-COLNEY HATCH EXEMPTION.

An applicant who appealed for exemption at the Islington Tribunal yesterday on the ground of his insight provided a certain amount of amusement.

He stated that he was an omnibus conductor, and produced three pairs of spectacles which he said he had worn the last past year.

After some questions in which he stated he told the coins by the feel, he was asked what route he was on.

London Bridge to Colney Hatch," was the reply, amid laughter.

The Chairman: We are satisfied you are entitled to exemption. I shall look out for your omnibus.

Applicant: Very good, sir. I don't suppose I shall recognise you. (Laughter.)

"WHISKY PELLETS."

Mr. Lloyd George on the Harm Liquor Can Do the Huns.

"NATION NEEDS FIT HEART."

A note of warning was sounded by Mr. Lloyd George at the Ministry of Munitions last night, when he replied to a deputation representing the Temperance Council of the Christian Churches.

Introduced by Sir George Toulmin, M.P., the deputation asked for the stricter enforcement of existing laws and regulations.

Mr. Lloyd George pointed out that he had to deal with the drink question not as a temperance reformer, but merely from the point of view of the successful prosecution of the war.

He stated that at the start of the war it was a struggle which would call upon all our resources before we could ever succeed in obtaining a triumphant conclusion to our efforts; that the nation would need a fit heart and a firm muscle, and that it could secure neither so long as from £150,000,000 to £160,000,000 a year was being spent on drink.

He put forward certain suggestions of a rather drastic character—a little too drastic for the House of Commons—but a good many of these proposals had survived, and there were much larger powers involved in the truncated piece of legislation than perhaps was fully realised.

"Within the past few weeks," said the Minister of Munitions, smiling, "at the temperance advocates around him, 'I felt it my duty to become the greatest distiller this country has ever seen—the greatest distiller in the world.'"

"I have taken over the whole of the patent still distilleries in this country, and I am doing my best to provide whisky for the Germans. If the whisky pellets do half as much harm to the Germans as whisky has done in this country I and every other patriot will be truly thankful."

'REAL THING' IN 3 WEEKS

Sir James Barrie's Sparkling Satire on American Film Producers.

Everybody is talking about "The Real Thing at Last"—the amusing little skit on "Macbeth" which formed the piece-de-resistance of the programme at the Coliseum rural matinee on Tuesday.

Like Oliver Twist, the London playgoer describes it as a skit on "Macbeth" is, perhaps, hardly fair, after all. It would be nearer the truth to call it a sprightly and sparkling satire on the methods of American film production.

The marvel is that the whole business was accomplished with such celerity. Three weeks before the play was produced the idea occurred to Sir James Barrie, and within that time the play was written, the artists collected and the performances rehearsed.

It was at Bushey—in the studio formerly owned by Sir Hubert von Herkomer—that the rehearsals were conducted.

The first part of the play, which depicts Mr. Edmund Gwenn, the film "thunderer," engaging his staff of cinema artists, was entirely unrehearsed.

Like Oliver Twist, the London playgoer public wants some more. Those who haven't seen "The Real Thing at Last" want to see it. Those who have, want to see it again.

The play will have an opportunity next week. "The Real Thing" will be produced next Monday at the Coliseum.

BIRKENHEAD SURVIVOR DEAD.

Captain Ralph Bond Shelton, the last survivor of the Birkenhead disaster, died last night at his home, Aramagh in his eighty-third year.

He was born at Cheltenham, and entered the 12th Lancers in 1881. On the night of February 25, 1882, Cornet Bond Shelton, as he then was, was in the Birkenhead when she struck on the rocks known as Danger Point at the Cape of Good Hope and rapidly went to pieces. There were 638 persons on board, and of these 445 perished.

Cornet Bond Shelton rescued two young children from the saloon cabin, and when the ship broke up he swam two miles to shore.

Captain Bond Shelton served in the Kafir War of 1882-83, in the Crimean War (where he took part in the fall of Sebastopol), and in the Indian Mutiny.

CHALLENGE TO LORD DERBY.

A resolution against calling up married men before all available single men have gone was passed at a big meeting at Southport last night.

The Chairman, Mr. Heleby, challenged Lord Derby to meet him in a debate at Liverpool or Manchester on the question whether the pledge to attested married men had been carried out.

He offered one hundred guineas to the Red Cross Society if Lord Derby proved it had.

LORD FRENCH CALLED IN LIBEL SUIT.

Evidence of American Friend's Visit to British Headquarters.

"NO SECRETS BETRAYED."

Viscount French, wearing muff, was a witness yesterday in a case before the Lord Chief Justice.

The famous Field Marshal gave evidence in an action for libel brought by Mr. George Gordon Moore, an American business man, against Messrs. Hulton and Co., newspaper proprietors.

The statement of which complaint was made occurred in an article in the *Manchester Evening Chronicle*, and was to the effect that the plaintiff, Mr. George Gordon Moore, a friend of Lord French, had obtained military secrets and had afterwards been in communication with Count Bernstorff, German Ambassador to the United States.

After Lord French had given evidence denying there was foundation for any of the imputations, Mr. Gordon Hewart, for defendants, said the libel was not the work of any member of their staff, and was withdrawn.

Mr. Duke then asked that the record might be withdrawn.

The Lord Chief Justice, assenting, said the case was of public concern. Nothing could be more harmful than the suggestions made.

The record was withdrawn on terms agreed, but not mentioned.

HELPED TO SOLVE BIG PROBLEMS.

Mr. Duke, K.C., leading counsel for Mr. Moore, said his client had played a useful and honourable part in the earlier stages of the war.

He made the acquaintance of Lord French when he was on a visit to London some years ago, and the acquaintance grew into intimate friendship and mutual confidence.

Residing part of the year in London, Mr. Moore required a residence. Lord French, who lived at the Manor House, Waltham Cross, also had need of some residence in London.

So the two agreed to share the expenses of a house in Lancaster Gate. They shared it until the beginning of the war.

Counsel then reminded the Court that at the beginning of the war Lord French was engaged on tremendous problems, not only of a military character, but problems that required the resources of science.

In connection with the problems Mr. Moore visited Lord French at Headquarters.

He was constantly at Headquarters and at other places in France. He gave his services gratuitously, and was a true out of friendship for Lord French, but because he believed that the cause of the Allies was the cause of humanity. His services were sometimes rendered at great personal danger.

In June, 1915, Mr. Moore found it necessary to return to the United States.

The libel contained the insolent suggestion that Mr. Moore went to London lately to confer with Count Bernstorff. He really he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt.

The article had been taken by an indiscreet sub-editor of the *Manchester Evening Chronicle* from a weekly paper published in London, against which an action for libel was pending.

Counsel then indignantly called attention to a suggestion in the libel that there was a hilarious entertainment at the house in Lancaster Gate just after the battle of Neuve Chapelle.

LORD FRENCH EMPHATIC.

Lord French, giving evidence, said he had known Mr. Moore for many years and had been on terms of great friendship with him. Mr. Moore came to visit him at the latter's home.

Mr. Duke: At that time there were novel, grave and difficult problems involving scientific knowledge, and the organisation of scientific work and labour?—Yes.

Mr. Moore had been engaged in the ownership and construction of large undertakings in the United States?—Yes.

He was a man of proved ability and capacity in directing the labour required in producing industrial results?—Yes.

Counsel then said, "There is a suggestion that he was acquainted with military secrets. Is there any foundation for the suggestion?"

Lord French, raising his voice to give emphasis to his reply, said: "Not a shadow of foundation. I absolutely deny that."

He then made a resolute confidence in his honour and integrity? asked counsel.

"I had entire confidence in his integrity," replied Lord French.

Was his work said fact?—Very.

Were the results valuable?—I should describe them as invaluable.

Is there any sort of foundation for any of the imputations?—No.

Mr. Moore also gave evidence, denying the allegations made against him.

FRENCH SUCCESSES DESPERATE FIGHTING ON BOTH BANKS OF MEUSE

Most of Crows' Wood Now in Our Ally's Hands.

GREAT ENEMY LOSSES

Foe's Desperate Attacks at Vaux Shattered—Alsace Gain.

GERMANS CLAIM SUCCESS.

WEST OF THE MEUSE.

That on the eighteenth day of the German operations against Verdun the battle is raging as furiously as ever is clear from both the French and German communiqués.

The French, however, as last night's Paris bulletin shows, are more than holding their own.

Yesterday they achieved several successes, notably progress in the Crows' Wood, of which our Ally now holds almost the whole.

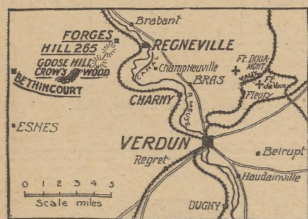
Around the fort and village of Vaux all German attacks were hurled back with fearful losses to the foe.

In Upper Alsace our Ally has once again captured ground east of Seppois.

BERLIN'S VERSION.

The German account is in direct contradiction and claims various successes.

The Crows' Wood, for instance, is "being cleared of the remaining French," while



Posen reserve regiments, in "a glorious night attack, captured the village and armoured fort of Vaux as well as adjoining fortified positions."

VERY VIOLENT GUN DUELS ON THE MEUSE.

Germans' Enormous Losses in Many Futile Attacks.

PARIS, March 9.—To-night's official communiqué says:—

In Belgium our artillery was active against the enemy position to the south of Lombaertzyde.

In Champagne we effectively bombarded to the west of Navarin, to the east of the Butte de Mesnil, and in the Massiges district the enemy defensive organizations.

West of the Meuse our troops continued to make progress during the day in the Crows' Wood, almost all of which we hold.

East of the Meuse the Germans directed several attacks against our front from Douaumont to Vaux.

At the outlet from the village of Douaumont an attack was shattered by our infantry and artillery fire.

MASS FORMATION ATTACKS. Furious assaults against the village of Vaux were also repulsed with heavy losses to the enemy.

Finally the Germans launched against our trenches bordering the foot of the slopes of the crest on which stands the fort of Vaux violent attacks in mass formation.

These were repulsed, the enemy losing enormously from our curtain fire.

The activity of the artillery both west and east of the Meuse was very violent on both sides.

In the Woivre there was an intermittent bombardment.

In Upper Alsace we carried after a hand grenade fight an element of a German trench in the district between the two Lurgue Rivers east of Seppois.—Reuter.

AIR RAID IN BELGIUM.

AMSTERDAM, March 9.—The *Telegraaf* states that on Monday and Tuesday six French airmen bombarded the railways and depots in Central Belgium, doing considerable damage.—Exchange.

FIERCE BATTLE ON BOTH BANKS OF THE MEUSE.

French Troops Still Holding the Foe in Check.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, March 9.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

In the Argonne our artillery continued firing upon the enemy's communications, especially in the Eastern Argonne and in the region of Montfaucou and Nantillons.

To the west of the Meuse the enemy several times during the night tried to make good his lack of success yesterday.

Two attempted attacks, preceded by intense artillery preparation, against the village of Bethincourt were stopped by our curtain fire, which prevented the enemy from debouching in the Bois des Corbeaux (Crow's Wood).

The renewed efforts of the enemy were powerless to dislodge us from the large extent of ground regained by us, which we are consolidating.

SURPRISE ATTACK IN LORRAINE.

To the east of the Meuse the struggle continued fiercely yesterday afternoon and during the night.

In the region comprised between Douaumont and the village of Vaux the Germans delivered several attacks with powerful effectives against our positions.

Despite the intensity of the artillery fire and the violence of the assaults the enemy was unable to bend back our line, and was completely repulsed.

Some elements of German infantry which had penetrated for a moment into the village of Vaux were driven from it immediately by a counter-attack with the bayonet.

In Lorraine a surprise attack west of Le Pretre Wood enabled us to take a score of prisoners.—Central News.

"TOOK VILLAGE AND FORT OF VAUX."

Berlin on "Glorious Night Attack" of Posen Reserve Regiments.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, March 9.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of War.—The artillery activity on both sides frequently increased to great violence. The French have recaptured the western part of the trench near the farm Maison de Champagne, where hand grenade fighting took place yesterday.

To the west of the Meuse our troops are occupied in clearing out the rest of the French troops yet remaining in the Bois des Corbeaux.

To the east of the river, in order to shorten the connections between our positions to the south of Douaumont and the lines in the Woivre district, the village and the armoured fort of Vaux, with numerous adjoining fortified positions of the enemy, were captured in a glorious night attack, after thorough artillery preparations, by Posen reserve regiments, Nos. 8 and 19, under the leadership of the Commander of the 8th Reserve Division, Infantry, General von Guretzky-Cornitz.

In a series of aerial engagements in the neighbourhood of Verdun our airmen remained victors. It is certain that three enemy aeroplanes have been shot down. All our aeroplanes returned safely, but several of their brave pilots were wounded.

By an attack delivered by a French aeroplane squadron within the radius of the fortress of Metz two civilians were killed and several private houses damaged.

In an aerial battle the machine of the commander of the squadron was shot down. He was taken prisoner. His observer was dead.—Wireless Press.



Clearing away the debris of a fallen Aviatik. It was brought down by French soldiers near the seat of war.

3 a.m. EDITION.

GERMANY IN STATE OF WAR WITH PORTUGAL?

Ambassador at Lisbon Recalled—Naval Reservists Called Up.

BERLIN, March 9.—The Imperial Ambassador in Lisbon, Mr. Rosen, was instructed to-day to demand his passport from the Portuguese Government and to hand over at the same time an extensive manifesto from the German Government.

The Portuguese Ambassador in Berlin, Mr. Sidonio Paes, was also given his passport to-day.—Wireless Press.

NAVAL RESERVISTS CALLED UP.

LISBON, March 9.—An official decree was published to-day calling up the naval reservists immediately.—Reuter.

This action has arisen over the large seizure of valuable German ships in Portuguese waters.

BRITISH ADVANCE ALONG EAST BANK OF TIGRIS.

Turks Suffer Severely Though Able To Hold Their Positions.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement:—

Mesopotamia.—General Lake reports that General Aylmer advanced on March 6 and, moving by the right bank of the Tigris, reached the Es-Sinn position, about seven miles east of Kut-el-Amara.

This position was attacked on March 8, but General Aylmer was unable to dislodge the enemy.

General Aylmer states that the enemy suffered very severely, and beyond strengthening his position has shown no activity.

Our casualties were not heavy, and the majority of the cases were very slight.

NO CHANGE AT ADEN.

Mr. Chamberlain states in parliamentary papers that the situation at Aden remains unchanged and no operations have taken place since he answered Major Newman's question in the House of Commons of February 21, except a brush with the Turks on the 24th of that month, in which a small flying column inflicted casualties on them.

BRITISH REPULSE ATTACK

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, France, March 9, 9.31 p.m.—Last night we repulsed a small attack near the Hohenzollern redoubt.

To-day the enemy sprang a mine near Givenchy, but made no infantry attack.

There has been considerable artillery activity by both sides about Ypres.

TRUTH ABOUT CAPTURES.

PARIS, March 9.—The *Matin* says:—

The Germans allege that they captured several thousand prisoners and ten guns in the region of Douaumont.

The truth is that between 600 and 700 of our troops at the most have fallen into the hands of the enemy, and as to the guns, which we were compelled to abandon, they were simply trench engines.—Reuter.

GREAT SEA FIGHT AS A LAST EPISODE.

German Challenge That Will Come Sooner or Later.

"SIGN OF DESPERATION."

Will the German Navy come out to fight?

This question was touched upon by Professor Pollard in the course of a speech at University College last night. He pointed out that the advantages of success from the German point of view were obvious, but the Germans might like to keep their Navy as something to bargain with at the end of the war.

Sooner or later there probably would be a great naval battle between the British and German Navy.

It would be a sign, however, not of confidence but of desperation on the part of the Germans. "I think," added Professor Pollard, "it will be one of the last episodes in this war."

ARMIES VERSUS ACRES.

With regard to the situation at Verdun, Professor Pollard said there was no reason for pessimism.

The greatest advance the Germans had made during the last eighteen days had been a strip of country some three or four miles broad.

Comparing the attacks launched against Verdun with the German offensive against Russia eleven months ago, Professor Pollard said that within eighteen days the Russians were forced back over a distance of country half, if not more than half, the distance between Verdun and Paris.

It was quite a misapprehension to regard Verdun as a fortress or even as a position of fundamental importance.

Even if the French did withdraw to the west bank of the Meuse it would only mean that the Germans had secured a few miles of territory; it would not mean that they had broken the French line.

If the Germans were willing to sacrifice half a million men for the sake of Verdun, he took it the Germans could secure that position.

It was a question of armies against acres, and the time was approaching in the war when armies would be far more valuable and tend to be scarcer, perhaps, than acres.

The Germans, it was obvious, could not possibly fight their way to Paris in similar fashion to that in which they had been fighting during the last eighteen days, because long before they reached Paris their armies on the West would have totally disappeared.

U.S.A. CITY RAIDED BY MEXICAN BANDITS.

Troops Led by General Villa Driven Out by American Cavalry.

New York, March 9.—According to the Associated Press correspondent at Columbus, New Mexico, 500 bandits of the party General Villa attacked the town early this morning, killed a number of civilians, and remained in possession for an hour and a half.

They were driven out by American cavalry and retreated, leaving part of the town in flames and a large number of Mexicans killed.

Several American troops were also killed in the fighting.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—The news of the attack by General Villa's bandits on Columbus has been received with the greatest concern.

The White House officials indicate that the incident may make it difficult to adhere to the policy of non-interference. The fragmentary reports to hand indicate that General Villa personally led the attacks.

The authorities have been watching General Villa's march towards the frontier, but the raid came as a surprise owing to the receipt of a bogus telegram indicating that the raiders were miles from the scene of the outrage.

The Government is considering the question of asking President Carranza for permission to send American troops into Mexico to capture the raiders.—Reuter.

ADVANCE IN EAST AFRICA.

The Secretary to the War Office made the following announcement last night:—

The troops under the command of Lieutenant-General Smuts have advanced against the German forces in the Ji Kilimanjaro area.

On the 7th General Smuts seized the crossings of the Lu mi River with insignificant loss.

Several counter-attacks by the enemy were successfully repulsed.



General Villa

DANCED BEFORE THE QUEEN.

P 18723



Nicette Phillips, one of the two little girls who danced with Mlle. Lydia Kyasht at the royal matinee at the Coliseum.—(H. Walter Barnett.)

A GIRL RAILWAY WORKER.

P 18723



No porter is available, so she fills the breach.

P 18723

P 18723



As ticket collector,



Sending a telegram.

Winifred Hawkins, aged fifteen, travels to any station on the Chipstead Valley line where assistance is required owing to the shortage in the staff. She can do any kind of railway work, and is an expert telegraphist.

WHERE THEY CARRY THEIR "MARRIAGE LINES" ROUND THEIR NECKS.

P 3658



Women in German East Africa, which our troops are conquering. Their wedding rings are too big to be worn round the finger.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.

P 3640x



White Hope, a horse which was ordered to be shot, but which has now been trained by Mr. Fred Ginnet, who has broken in the most intractable mules. It will soon be doing its bit by drawing guns.—(C. H. Hawkins.)

HIS FIRST LESSON.

P 3640x



A small boy on skis in the Chiltern Hills, where there is still plenty of snow. He is getting on splendidly.

FISH FOR CANADIANS.

P 18714



Major H. Green, who has just arrived in England to organise the fish supply for the Canadian troops on behalf of Sir Sam Hughes, the Dominion's Minister for Militia. He is seen with his performing goldfish.

HOW TO WIN THE WAR.

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AND
W. WALTER CROTCH

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APOLLO. OSCAR ASCHÉ and LILY BRAYTON IN THE TAMING OF THE SHREW. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. Last 2 Nights, 8.15, and Last Matinee Tomorrow, 2.30.
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CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. Evs., at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.
DALY'S. The George Edwards Production. BETTY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., at 2.
Windford Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, Lavinia de Frece, Donald Calthrop, and G. P. HUNTLEY.

Other Amusements on page 8.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1916.

TANGO REGRETS.

THE *Westminster* quoted yesterday a "gloomy" article from a German newspaper, contrasting the lean days of the present in Berlin with the happy gorging festivities and tango celebrations of the past. The writer—ignoring Dante's most famous lines about the memory of dead happiness in living misery—could find nothing better to do than to bring back the savour of feasts consumed before the war. "Do let's stop brooding over margarine and revel over recollections of butter." Thus the Berlin journalist reminded us of those mental exercises by Polar travellers, as recorded by Sir Ernest Shackleton—they use up long half-starved hours by making plans about glutinous sausage rolls, swimming in fat, for the future.

It is a fairly safe maxim to take all German or other newspaper articles, not as widely representative of popular feeling—as to that we know nothing—but simply and safely as indicative of one writer's view. There is then, you conclude, at least one Berlin "observer" who begins—when he's depressed—to regret that the Fatherland exchanged, at a given signal, the lighter Tango for the Tango of Death, as M. Racmaekers shows it to us—Germany linked to the grim figure "from East to West and West to East."

That is invariably the attitude of your war maniac.

He waves flags and raves of world-power, like Herr Zarathustra Harden. Then (as Bismarck warned his Germans) things fall out differently. The thing is long, difficult, perhaps desperate. "In such a struggle" (hear the great man!) "it is by no means proved that we shall win." And again: "Even if we were victorious, it would only be at the price of a fearful expenditure of blood and money, and we could never take anything from France and Russia that could compensate for our sacrifices and losses." Wise Bismarck, who knew when to stop! Berlin never knew. Thus, flag waving; then, doubt; now depression. What next?

Next, as already in one of Herr Zarathustra Harden's rapid *volte-faces*, affected penitence, revision of opinion, "after all why not be friends?" and "Germany and France made to help one another." Finally, as in a clever cartoon of *Life*, the blundering crocodile analogy: "Sorry, boys, my mistake, let's make it up."

Be sure, that's the way Germany's war maniacs, who were once the majority of Germans, will execute a reverse caper at the end of it all! "Preachers of Death," all of them. Let Herr Harden read once more in his Zarathustra the chapter under that heading. Let him and those like him now realise who preached Germany to her death.

W. M.

CELESTIAL WARFARE.

And now, their mightiest quelled, the battled sword, with many an inflamed forehead; deformed rout entered, and foul disorder; all the ground with shivered armour strown, and on a heap Chariot and charioteer lay overturned. And fiery foaming steeds, that stood recoiled, oversteered, through the faint Satanic host. Defensive scarce, or with pale fear surprised. Then first with fear surprised and sense of pain—Fled ignominious, to such evil brought By sin of disobedience, till that hour Not liable to fear, or flight, or pain. Fair otherwise the invisible Saints. In cubic phalanx from advanced entice, Invulnerable, impenetrably armed. Such high advantages their innocence Gave them above their foes—not to have sinned. Not to have disobeyed; in fight they stood Untroubled, unconscious to be pined. By wound, though from their place by violence moved.

—MURDO.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We are answerable for incalculable opportunities of good and evil in our daily intercourse with every soul with whom we have to deal. To each and all, every day, and all day long, we are distributing that which is best or worst in the world—influence.—*Humble.*

WILL TURKEY MAKE A SEPARATE PEACE?

SOME GOOD REASONS FOR THE ANSWER "YES."

By SYDNEY A. MOSELEY

(Correspondent with the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.)

Will Turkey make peace? The eyes of the whole world are turned East towards the picturesque old Byzantine citadel of the Golden Horn. Will Turkey assert herself? Is she throwing off the German yoke and ridding herself of the most hateful war she has ever undertaken?

Let it be understood in the first place that nowhere in Turkey was public opinion ripe for a war with England or her Allies. When I was in Constantinople just before the war there was none of the veiled sneering at Englishmen which I found when I reached Berlin. The Turk simply wanted to be left alone in peace, and least of all wished to embark upon a tremendous undertaking against his friends at the

people were put to death for spreading the truth—and when the Turks had to resort to the childish device of declaring that the "evacuation was made for military reasons after all the forts had been destroyed," the temper of the people reached a dangerous pitch.

Outbreaks among soldiers as well as civilians were numerous. The whole city seemed to be in revolt, and German officers were stoned in the streets.

ENVER PASHA'S POSITION.

The attempted assassination of that handsome adventurer, Enver Pasha, was one of the many sequels. The War Minister's position is said to be serious, so that, very naturally in Istanbul, some of his party have already gone to the other side.

Enver has been very successful in his huge game of hazard, but he made a serious mistake. He caused the murder of the heir to the Sultanate, Prince Yussuf Izzedin, whose views displaced the military autocrat. The Sultan's health failing, the far-seeing scoundrel Enver decided to take no chances of a throne which would command the Young Turk Party. So he

MR. WEATHERCOCK'S CHANGING MOODS.



He wobbles from "pessimism" to "optimism," as hourly bulletins give the Allies or the enemy a few miles or yards on the Western front.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

instigation of the unpopular Teuton. But the Germans, who were very much in evidence even then in the Turkish capital, outwitted the wily Turk, with what result we know. The rumour, therefore, that the Turks are "feeling" for peace does not come as a surprise. The gradual strain in the relationship between the German officers and the Turks has reached a climax. Recent events have aggravated the situation to such an extent that the Duke of Mecklenburg had to telegraph to the Kaiser urging the dispatch of reinforcements to Constantinople. These appear to have arrived, for according to the latest advice received the Turkish city is full of German soldiers and other large contingents are continually arriving. They bring with them all the material needed in case of a big uprising.

What may be termed the beginning of the end of Turkish docility was the unexpected capture of Erzerum. So impregnable was that fortress regarded that the Germans and Turks had little difficulty in making the people disbelieve Russia's magnificent success. The news, however, gradually leaked out—although several

got the Prince to "commit suicide." But his successor, Prince Walud-el-Din, is also clothed in his right mind and looks askance at the coterie that is dragging the Empire to ruin; and, since it is not feasible to extirpate the whole of the Turkish Imperial House, the Germans have now brought forward Prince Burhar-el-Din, a Germanophile of the most "cultured" order. Their endeavour to make him heir has also resulted in revolt.

Wherever you turn you see how the Germans have sown the seeds of disruption within the Ottoman Empire. At Smyrna a great mutiny is reported to have occurred. The reasons for the uprising were the intolerable privations to which the troops had been subjected and their hatred of the Germans.

Further, the Turks' inherent distrust of the Bulgarian is bearing fruit. Despite all the Bulgars' protestations of friendship, the Turks, smiling acceptance, took care to fortify afresh the lines of Chatalja.

I was on the Adrianople battlefield two months before war broke out, and the shells, wire entanglements, haversacks and other relics of the

WASTE AND WAR.

AFTER MUNITIONS AND MEN—MONEY NEEDED FOR VICTORY.

COLD FEET.

IT is indeed extraordinary how few of us in this country use goloshes or any such sensible covering for the feet in such biting cold as we have lately had.

As a result we English are a prey to colds. All of us have them—always. We cannot get away from them. We hand them on to one another.

I am convinced that one of the principal causes in war and cold feet in the winter.

Cavendish-square. M. D.

COULD THEY?

IN this time, when we are being told, on the highest authority, that we must deny ourselves many of our usual indulgences, could the women of the country not give up smoking as one contribution towards national economy?

JANE R. MACNAB.

WASTE DOWNSTAIRS.

WHILE there is much talk of securing the staff of domestic workers, no one appeals to the servants themselves to make this possible and to take their share of the hardships of war. Mistresses would gladly welcome a smaller staff, but where is the maid who will help to make this possible? Many of us are denying ourselves in food, clothes, firing, laundry. But does the average maid take her share of the burden?

No giving up of "evenings out," even though it is highly dangerous for women to be out after dark nowadays. The head of the household can exercise control over his own family, but while the responsibility is his, he has often no power to make the servants reasonable.

A. D.

"CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS."

THE conscientious objectors frequently base his case on Christianity, but what a misapprehension is here.

Our Lord condemned war as a great evil, but He neither condemned the prophets for fighting nor the individual centurions and soldiers for their calling, nor did He command them to leave their professions.

It is the individual who must not resent a personal injury. C. R. P.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 9.—Although not so attractive as the sweet peas, the everlasting peas are valuable plants for the summer garden.

They will grow almost anywhere, and are useful for covering fences, tree stumps and steep banks. The most popular sort is *Lathyrus latifolius*, and this has crimson, rose and white-flowered varieties.

Lathyrus grandiflorus (the two-flowered everlasting pea) is also well worth growing. *Sativia* (Lord Anson's pea), with little azure-blue blossoms, can be sown this month. E. F. T.

former great struggle were still in evidence. I venture to wager that those shells have been collected for further use and that the wire entanglements and trenches have been strengthened. Nous verrons!

We now see, at any rate, that four Turkish Army Corps, which are based near the Thracian border for fear of the Bulgarians.

Finally, we have the military situation as a piece of direct evidence that the Turks are contemplating throwing up their hands. The Turkish army in Asia Minor is in a pitiful condition. The Russians are advancing irresistibly in the Caucasus, and are eating up the reinforcements which are being sent in instalments by Enver Pasha. Even Germany also can expect no help. Her appeals are unheeded. There is one other interesting possibility. The mutual distrust between Turk and Bulgar might be dispelled by both sides withdrawing from Bulgaria, like Turkey is weary of the war. In such a case the position of Rumania and Greece would not for another instant be in doubt. Nor for that matter would be the fate of Germany.

DOGS FROM ALASKA FOR THE FRENCH ARMY.



Dogs which have been brought specially from Alaska for transporting wounded and for other duties at work in the Vosges. The animals find the cold climate quite congenial.—(French War Office photograph.)

PORTRAITS OF WOMEN IN THE NEWS.



Mrs. Rufus Isaacs, the Lord Chief Justice's daughter-in-law, who has given birth to a son.—(H. W. Barnett.)



Mrs. Fawcett, who appealed to the Lord Mayor to set a personal example in economy by not holding any more banquets until the conclusion of the war.—(Lafayette.)



Miss May Bateman, the well-known novelist, who wrote suggesting compulsion for women.—(Lafayette.)

A USELESS PIECE OF BOOTY.



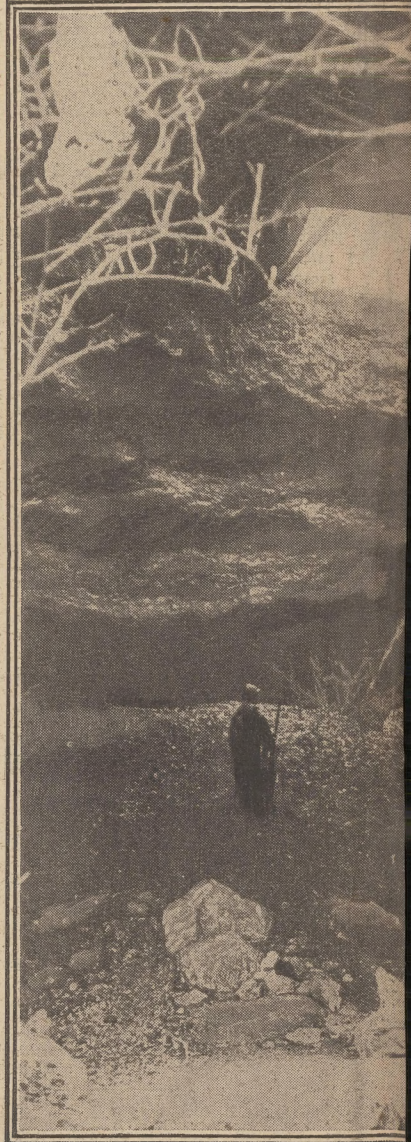
A heavy piece of artillery, abandoned by the Russians after they rendered it useless. The Huns, however, probably included it in an official list of booty.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

LORD FRENCH A WITNESS.



The distinguished Field-Marshal leaving the Law Courts yesterday. He gave evidence in the action brought by Mr. George Gordon Moore, an American scientist and his close personal friend.

SOMETHING LIKE



A lonely poilu standing in a natural cave "somewhere the roof"

THE SALONIKA GRAND N



There has been another race meeting at Salonika. "Tommy" acting as bookmaker.—(Official)

PEEPHOLE."



at the heavens. A shell has caused

BUSY BOOKIE.



a officer taking an obstacle and a by the Press Bureau.)

"SINGLE FIRST": MARRIED MEN'S DEMAND.



Attested married men at a mass meeting at Portsmouth. They registered an emphatic and unanimous demand that the Derby pledge of "Single men first" should be carried out. Similar meetings have been held in other towns.

IN HER SISTER'S PART.



Miss Dorothy Monkman, sister of Miss Phyllis Monkman, who will appear in "5064 Gerrard" at the Alhambra. She will play her sister's old part. —(Elliott and Fry.)

OBITUARY: MR. FRED T. JANE DEAD.



Flight-Commander William R. Crocker, R.N., who has been killed while on service.—(Swaine.)



Mr. Fred T. Jane, the naval writer, who has died somewhat suddenly at Southsea. He founded "Fighting Ships," an invaluable reference book, and "Aircraft."



Major-General Montague Brown, who has died. He served in the Crimea with the Scots Greys.—(Lafayette.)

AIRMAN'S WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN.



Mr. Pemberton Billing canvassing in the snow in East Herts, where he has been conducting a whirlwind campaign. In circle, his opponent, Captain Brodie Henderson. Polling took place yesterday.

Don't Let The MARCH WEATHER

Roughen Your Skin

YOUR skin and complexion must have the help of Ven-Yusa if they are to be protected against the destructive effect of the cutting March winds.

Ven-Yusa is a new and striking discovery. Owing to its oxygen nature,

Ven-Yusa exerts on the skin a unique strengthening and rejuvenating influence.

Make it your habit to always give the face and hands a few touches of Ven-Yusa on going out and coming indoors. This keeps the skin young-looking, prevents blemishes, and induces a peach-like complexion.

The skin that is daily fortified by this novel oxygen toilet preparation has its natural beauty and softness preserved. Windchafe, Roughness and Redness are warded off, and those tell-tale lines of age and care are softened away.

VEN-YUSA
The Oxygen Face Cream

1/- per jar of Chemists, &c. Dainty Sample Jars sent by C. E. Unford, Ltd., Leeds, on receipt of name and address and 2 penny stamps to cover packing and postage.

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swear by Dunlops
than to swear at
other makes.

DUNLOP
Warwick or Cambridge.

"A price to suit every
pocket, and the best
tyre at the price."

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 4.

DRURY LANE. Evenings, 7.30; Last Mat. To-morrow, at 1.30. George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson. (Last Week.) Smoking permitted at evening performances.
DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-DAY and DAILY, 2.45. Evening, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.45.
"JERRY," a New Farce. At 8.30, Dorothy Varick.
YVONNE ARNAUD. CHARLES WINDERMERE. Gaiety, Evenings, 8.0. Mats., Weds., 2.0. TO-NIGHTS THE NIGHT.
CARRICK. BASIL GILL and MADGE TITHERADGE. Mats., Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., 2.30; Evgs., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.30.
GLOBE. Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.30.
Also MOVA MANNERING in PEG O' MY HEART.
HAYMARKET. AT 8.15. "WHO IS HE?"
HENRY ARNOLD. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
HIS MAJESTY'S. Evenings, at 8 (for a limited number of performances), THE ARM OF THE LAW. Preceded by one-act Comedy, DOCTOR JOHNSON. ARTHUR BOUTCHER in Both Plays. Mats., Weds., Sat., at 2.15.
LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE. Evenings, 8.15. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.
OWEN NABES. AT 8.15. "E. E. ANSON."
NEW. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. CAROLINE, by W. Somerset Maugham. Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Mr. Dion Boucicault. Miss Lillah McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Blythe. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.
PLAYHOUSE. AT 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY. Chas. Hawley and Gladys Cooper. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.40.
PRINCE OF WALES. Prices, 5s. to 1d. Every Evg., at 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Walter Howard, Alfred Penner and Annie Salter, in THE SILVER CHURCH.
QUEEN'S. AT 8.30. "THE LOVE THIEF." A Canadian Play, in 3 Acts. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S. THE BASKER, a New Comedy. By Clifford Mills. TODAY and DAILY, at 2.30. Evening Performance, Sat., only, 8.15.
GEORGE ALXANDER and GENTLEMAN OF THE STRAND. Last 3 Performances of "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE." To-night, 8; To-morrow, 2.30 and 8.

ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. Every Day, at 2.30, and WEDS., THURS. and SATS., at HALF-PAST FIVE.
SCALA. DAILY, 2.30 and 7.30. THE WORLD AT WAR. Our Enemies on Eastern and Western Fronts. With the Russians, Zeppelins in Flight. Destruction of Zeppelin at Brabant in Rear. At 7.30. Gorr, 1244.
SHAFTESBURY. "MY LADY FRAYLE." Robert Courtneidge's Production. A New Musical Play. TO-NIGHT, and Every Evening, at 8.15.
VAUDEVILLE. H. Gratiani's Revue, "SAMPLES!" Evenings, at 8.20. MATS., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
ALHAMBRA. AUGUSTUS YORKE and ROBERT LEONARD, ODETTE MYRTIL, MANNY and ROBERTS, BEATRICE LILLIE and the Alhambra Girls, THE QUAINTS, Imperial Russian Dancers in ALEKO. Doors, 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., 2.15. Doors, 2.
HIPPODROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, JOY LAND! SHIRLEY KELLLOGG, HARRY TATE, VICTA RIANZA, BERTHAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super-Beauty Chorus.
PALACE. "BRIG-A-BRAG." At 8.30. With CERTIE MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERARD, A. SIMON GIBARD, GINA PALEME. Varieties at 8. MATS. WED. and SAT., at 2.
PALLADIUM. 2.30, 6.10 and 9.0. "THE PASSING SHOW," featuring ELLA RETFORD, FRED DUPREZ, CHRISTINE ROY. Varieties by LILLY LENA, ERNEST HASTINGS, 5 BOMBAYS, etc.
MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall. At 3 and 8. 43rd Consecutive Year in London. A delightful programme of startling novelties. 1s. to 5s. Children half price. Phone 1545. Masfain.
RUSSIAN EXHIBITION. NOW OPEN. In aid of Jewish Refugees from Poland in Russia. CENTRAL HALL, WESTMINSTER, LONDON. March 4 to 18. 11 to 9.30. 1s.

PERSONAL.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

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THIS IS A GREAT STORY WHICH STANDS OUT.

ROSALIE

By MARK ALLERTON.

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

Rosalie.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.

ALAN WYNN, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

ROSALIE GRIEVE is riding home on an omnibus. As is usual, being a pretty girl, she comes in for a good deal of critical inspection.

There is one young man in particular who watches her with a kind of bland interest that is disconcerting. Rosalie flatters herself that she can arrest the gaze of any young man by a slight upraising of her eyebrows. But this time it is not successful. He only smiles.

He is about twenty-eight and good-looking. His interest becomes so embarrassing that Rosalie de liberately looks forward. "I beg your pardon," she says with a certain ominous directness, "but I don't know you."

"The young man laughs. He tells her that he knows she is Miss Grieve, the daughter of Northbury Park. And then Rosalie remembers—he is Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was studying in artistic circles in Paris.

They talk over old times, and Wynne tells her that he, too, lives in Northbury Park. Rosalie is positively glad to find it, as she has been told that she has lost sight of a lot of her old friends. She arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, is clever and popular, and a fine figure of a man, and is certain for big promotion. But his ignorance of the secular world is abysmal, and amuses Rosalie, who loves him genuinely and is devoted to him.

When he hears his wife mention the name of Alan Wynne he feels a sudden antipathy. And then he remembers it is Alan Wynne who has been setting Northbury Park by the ears by his unconventionalities and by the strange artistic people who attend to his parties in Soho.

The Rev. Hugh Grieve does not say anything until Rosalie tells him that she is dining with her artist friends. He is annoyed, but the irritation caused by his wife's enthusiasm at meeting Wynne. He is very annoyed, but gives way.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his warden has been telling him more strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. He remarks become more biting. Rosalie is driven to defend Wynne.

"You have developed a very sudden attachment to this fellow," she says. "I am not at all tempted to conceal his shortcomings. He gets angrier at himself, angrier at Rosalie."

"Hugh, what's the matter with you?" cries Rosalie.

"Simply this. I am not going to have you know-ling Wynne. You have got to choose between your loyalty to him and your loyalty to me. You mustn't see him again. I am in earnest, Rosalie."

Finally he tells her that she must choose between them.

The little quarrel is afterwards patched up, and Rosalie says she will dine with Wynne again. But one day he calls on her, and Hugh Grieve finds her there. Wynne is very flippant, and Grieve treats him with contempt.

He does not mention his name again until one day Rosalie says that she is invited to a fancy dress party to which Wynne is going. Her husband asks her not to, as he cannot afford it. But later Rosalie finds on his desk a letter to someone called "Lucy," and enclosing a cheque for £100.

"THE PRICE OF YOUTH."

HUGH came back almost immediately from the telephone.

"Wrong number," he explained fretfully. "I do wish those operators would be more careful."

At the sound of his voice Rosalie started as from a reverie. Every word in the unfinished letter she had just read had burned itself upon her brain. Who was Lucy? What was the nature of the agreement into which Hugh had entered? What was the claim that necessitated the payment of so large a sum of money?

Then Rosalie's face grew crimson. She moved away, so that Hugh should not see her. Her confusion. She was entertaining suspicions that could not possibly have foundation on fact. A question rose to her lips. The most natural, the most honest, the most direct—What was Lucy? Hugh the meaning of the letter he was writing.

The question died on her lips. As she moved away she saw Hugh take a quick step to his desk, take up a large diary and place it over the letter, so that the letter was concealed.

He did not think his action was observed. But Rosalie saw. A dull horror possessed her. Whatever meaning the letter might have Hugh intended to keep it safe from her.

Immediately her suspicions came flooding back, as though Hugh's action had opened sluice gates and let a torrent beat upon her, overwhelming her.

And now he was approaching her with obvious uneasiness.

"You are still worrying about that ball. I'm so sorry, Rosalie, but I can't do it."

Her cold, direct glance interrupted him. "I am not worrying about the dance, Hugh," she said, quietly. "Please let us forget it."

"Are you so very disappointed, then?"

"If you do not mind, we won't talk about it."

She turned away. "I'll go now. You are busy."

"Wait, Rosalie. You're angry with me. I'm sorry about disappointing you, but, can't you see you couldn't go to it in any case?" Again she saw the note of irritation in his voice.

"No," she was unstrung. The unexpected disappointment and the reading of the letter that had not been meant for her eyes led her to take up the challenge. She faced him again. "I can't see that."

"It is perfectly obvious."

"Not to me. What is wrong about going to a ball? Is it the dancing you object to? Yet you have gone to dances. Is it because the Bettisons will be there? Then you would have to ban most of the big dances in London, for the Bettisons go to them all. Is it—"

"It is because the nature of the dance is such that you could not go to it without me. And I should not dream of going."

"Why not?"

"How can you be so foolish, Rosalie! A clergyman cannot—"

"I see. I'll admit that," she interrupted, quickly. "There are many things a clergyman may not do, because it is not expedient that he should. Myself, I am under no obligation to observe expediency. I've never done so; I don't intend to begin now!"

"Rosalie!"

But now the girl scarcely knew what she was saying. She was convinced that Hugh had broken his promise not to go to the ball by a trick. The question of expense had not influenced him. He simply did not want her to go. He was influenced by prejudice, and she was up in arms against this prejudice.

"Do you want me never to enjoy myself?" she cried hysterically. "When you saw that I found Alan Wynne amusing you made me give him a chance like the Bettisons, and you want me to give them up. When I dined at Fournier's you objected. Now it's this ball."

She paused, and then went on:

"You can do pretty nearly anything you like. But I mustn't. Why? Because I'm a girl. Is that it? Hugh—a good woman can do anything. It's only the other sort who must be careful of the conventions. . . I've seen this coming. First one thing and then another. And now this! Intolerable! Intolerable because it is so—so stupid!"

"Rosalie . . . you are not fair!"

"What I have said is true, isn't it?" she demanded.

"No," he rapped out. "You talk as though your wife were spent in a nunnery."

"Most of it is spent in a vicarage," she retorted.

The evil spirit of wanton cruelty had taken both in its grip. Each was eager to hurt the other, to drive home blades that scorched and seared. Both had reached the depths of unhappiness when the happiness of the other did not make them kinder.

A red mark rose on each of Hugh's temples. "You are forgetting the other night—Dorland's and the Amphitryon," he sneered.

"But that do leave Dorland's and the Amphitryon?" he exclaimed. "What do those matters when now I want to dance. Were Dorland's and the Amphitryon the price of my youth, my freedom, my—my friends?"

His face was now possessed by a sense of Rosalie's ingratitude. For this he had planned a night's revelry on which he had exercised loving thought.

"You don't want to spend all that money on my birthday," she added, choking back her tears. "If you hadn't done so—"

She broke off.

"You mean," he said coldly, "that if I hadn't done so it would have been easy to meet the expense of this ball?"

She made a gesture of impatience. Almost did she cry out that this excuse of expense was not to be admitted.

"I see," he muttered. "That evening of ours was a failure. At least, it was not to be compared with one spent in the company of, say, the Bettisons. It pleased me to be alone with you." His voice rose. "It was a supreme pleasure that other company would have utterly spoiled. All the time I thought you shared that pleasure. I was wrong. You merely tolerated it."

"Your supreme pleasure is a noisier dance, a noisier crowd, gay companions—" He stopped, his nostrils dilating.

"Hugh, Hugh, you don't understand—"

"No, I don't. I don't want to. To think what might happen if I did understand makes me afraid. I did hope for at least a little understanding on your part. Instead, you talk of freedom. I don't see what freedom is, am I not free; you are not free. There is such a thing as a sense of responsibility."

"There is such a thing," put in Rosalie quickly, as adding to one's letters. And I see no sense in it."

"Rosalie, when you have lived a little longer—"

She interrupted him again wildly.

"This is the most hated part of it all," she exclaimed. "When I have lived a little longer—oh, such a little longer—I shan't want to do these things. I shall be old then—too old to dance, too old to be careless, too old to appreciate music and gaiety and—things." Her voice trailed away in a stifled sob.

"What nonsense, Rosalie! You talk as if you were to be seventy next year."

"I shall be seventy next week. Next year I shall be a hundred and twenty-two. I shall please you then, Hugh. I shan't want to do anything that annoys you. I—I shan't have the heart."

His reckless anger was departing. Shame and horror at his harshness were taking its

place. He was beginning to remember that his wife was very, very young, to make allowance for her disappointment, to remember that she had come to him bubbling over with enthusiasm and that he had received her with cordiality. True, he had been very busy—very busy and very worried—but that was no excuse.

He moistened his lips. It was not easy to speak what he had to say. He believed himself to be in the right. He wanted to say that he was in the wrong.

"Rosalie. . . I'm sorry. . . I've been abominably rude. . . Will you forgive me? We mustn't quarrel like this—no ever again."

He looked at her pleadingly. She returned his gaze in a kind of amazement. He talked of rudeness! He asked to be forgiven! To him her fight for her right of independent action was a mere quarrel. The only justification for her defence and attack was that it was a fight for her principles. Regarded as a quarrel, it was depraving, sofid.

For a moment she remained silent, watching him. When she spoke it was with the conviction that no good could be served by explanation. The whole wretched subject would be reopened, with its circle of arguments.

"I'm sorry, too, Hugh," she said very quietly. "I've been awfully rude, too. And I don't think you understood what I said—about my birthday treat in particular. If only I could explain that, I should be so glad. My heart and soul, there are times when—"

"There are times when—?" he prompted.

She shook her head.

"I can't tell you what I mean," she smiled wearily, and then, turning quickly, hurried for the room.

THE INVITATION.

AS she shut herself in her own room Rosalie had the guilty knowledge that what she ought to have done—what, indeed, had been expected of her—was to have fallen into Hugh's trap, to have declared that it was all her fault, and to have been happy to have been forgiven.

That would have been the simplest way out. In half an hour peace would have reigned at the vicarage. Hugh would have finished the writing of this mysterious letter—about which Rosalie had now little curiosity—and she would have talked to the cook about dinner.

Rosalie was too angry to consider the claims of the simplest way out. She was angry and disgruntled, and Hugh's usual goodness appalled her. In her present mood she saw prison walls rising around her, hemming her in, shutting her off from the irresponsible world she loved, and she thought of those walls made her forget even the luxury of lay with Hugh.

All that she could think of was that receding from her were the Bettisons, and the other friends of her Paris days, Bohemian pleasures, the life untrammelled by stupid conventions. She called them stupid. She was convinced that they were stupid. She could tolerate no other point of view.

Neither could Hugh. That was the cause of the whole trouble. These two were each obsessed by their own points of view. When these came in contact there were sparks. Of those sparks the conflagration in Hugh's study was a very recent example. There seemed every possibility of being many more.

Rosalie in her bedroom and Hugh in his study were perhaps the most miserable people in all London. Each was angry, ashamed, infinitely sorry by turns. Each would have given anything to blot out that dreadful half hour. Each was convinced that nothing could ever be the same again. The mood of each was such that each would have been unendurable to take all the blame.

Hugh tried to steady his jarred nerves by saying: "Rosalie was not herself. She didn't mean that she said." Rosalie wondered how could her husband's heart be so ungenerous to the servants, and declared that "something must have happened to upset Hugh, else he would never have been so unreasonable, so cruel."

At that she thought of the letter he had been writing.

It was part of Rosalie's religion almost that the past belonged to its possessor. It was Hugh's principle that the future belonged to the past. The possibility that Hugh possessed a past had never occurred to her. The mere contemplation of his past came as a shock to her own narrow London life, and she was a claim necessitating a payment of a hundred pounds.

It is one thing to generalise on the curtain that shrouds a man's past—or a woman's either from a new love. It is quite another thing, and one not nearly so easy to be brought face to face with evidence of that past, to be brought, as it were, face to face with a living Lucy when one owns Rosalie.

As she thought of the letter Rosalie's theories, so very excellent in principle, went by the board, one after the other. "She was still just a little angry," she was still more than a little ashamed, but she was still infinitely more disappointed. And she decided that Hugh was

(Continued on page 11.)

For blouses—whether the plain shirt or more dainty for afternoon and evening—there is nothing more effective in smartness, beauty and comfort than the splendid material of our manufacture "Luviska." Stocked by all the leading drapers, it is to be found everywhere. If not easily obtained a postcard to the makers, Messrs. Luviska Ltd., 19, Abchurch Lane, London, will bring full particulars and an interesting booklet to any address.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE NERVE-WEAK

WONDERFUL "ELIXIR VITA" FREE!

100,000 Bottles of Dr. Rooke's Famous "Solar Elixir," the Re-animating Balm of Life, To Be Sent Broadcast.

A MARVELLOUS REMEDY WHICH, FROM THE VERY FIRST DOSE, GIVES AMAZING VITALITY AND SPLENDID NERVE TONE.

THE announcement is made this morning which will interest more or less practically every reader of this paper, and certainly to those who are Nerve Weak, Run Down or Depressed with the worry of these times it will come as splendidly gratifying news.

The announcement is of a practical nature, for those who are ailing are to receive as an absolutely Free Gift a supply of a wonderful preparation that has been declared absolutely unfailing in its power to quickly restore vigorous health and vitality.

Thousands of readers will have heard of Dr. Rooke's "Solar Elixir." This wonderful preparation, which has met with such enormous success that it has been called by many people the "Re-animating Balm of Life," stands quite alone in the world of curative medicines. The enormous number of people who have tested it say that nothing has ever approached its efficacy, and it is also safe to say never has there been a preparation so wonderfully popular throughout the world.

Certainly no medical man ever had such a following as the famous Dr. Charles Rooke, M.D. In addition to an enormously large practice in Great Britain, through the medium of his famous volume, the "Anti-Lancet," millions of people have received his advice.

ASTONISHING LONGEVITY OF THE ORIENTAL.

It was as a result of his experiences in treating thousands of cases of Nervous Weakness, Debility, Lack of Vitality, etc., that he saw how hopeless ordinary medical treatment was proved. He gave years of his life to the study of the subject, and in a most romantic manner he discovered that in the East there were rare and costly products which possessed marvellous potency to reanimate the nerve-weak body.

As is well known, there are in the East men and women who live to incredible ages, seemingly untroubled with the gift of perennial youth. Dr. Rooke discovered the reason for this during his investigations, and after much experiment found that he was able to prepare what he called his "Solar Elixir."

Immediately this veritable Elixir of Life was given to the public it proved an enormous success. In cases of Neurasthenia, Debility, Nervousness, Insomnia, Lack of Vitality, Headache, Forgetfulness, Blood Disorders, Digestive Troubles it has been absolutely successful.

And now, to-day, the announcement is made that this wonderful "Solar Elixir" may be tested by all free of cost.

UNIQUE HEALTH VOLUME FREE TO ALL.

Having tested "Solar Elixir" in a great host of cases, Dr. Rooke wrote his wonderful volume, the "Anti-Lancet," which explains the Origin of Illness and Disease. This wonderful "Health Encyclopedia" is invaluable in every home. Also, the additional announcement is made that those who would like to possess a copy of this Work, and who would like to know the cause of their illness, and how it may be cured, may send out for a Free Trial Bottle of "Solar Elixir" at once, and, if you desire it, a copy of the "Anti-Lancet" also.

The "Anti-Lancet" and "Solar Elixir" Volume will be sent to anyone enclosing their name and address with 1d. stamp only. If the Free Bottle of "Solar Elixir" is required in addition to the "Anti-Lancet," send 3d. stamps towards postage and packing. All applications should be addressed to: Dr. Chas. Rooke, Ltd., Room 12, Leeds.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A Well-known Actress Tells How She Darkened Her Grey Hair and Promoted Its Growth With a Simple Home-made Mixture.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her grey hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview made the following statement:—

"Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and 1oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemists at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a grey-haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, relieves itching and scalp humours, and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair." (Adv.)

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

A Munition Question.

Everybody was looking yesterday about Mr. Balfour's speech. No one seemed to worry over the Verdun affair. But the cleverest commentary passed upon "King Arthur's" triumph was made by the Duke of Manchester. "I think," he said, "that 'Winston' showed bad generalship to open fire on the Government trenches when it was quite impossible for him to bring up his heavy artillery."

"King Arthur."

"And all the people cried Arthur has come again." Which Arthur? Why, "A. J. B.," of course, or "King Arthur," as I prefer to call him. His speech in defence of the Admiralty has been the greatest triumph of his later career.

Abandon Hope!

I wonder how many of you have seen that letter which Lord Rosebery quoted in his exquisite little personal study of Lord Randolph Churchill's life, in which Lord Randolph wrote: "So Arthur Balfour has been proclaimed leader of the House of Commons, and so all our hopes are at an end?" The phrase sounds prophetic now, doesn't it?

A Peer on Aviation.

It is not often that a peer on the back benches in the Upper House is able to command the close attention of a large muster of noble lords for a full hour. But Lord Montagu of Beaulieu achieved this triumph last night. His subject was aviation in modern warfare, and I must say that I have never known this problem handled in a more interesting and business-like fashion.

Anxious to Learn?

Lord Montagu was in khaki uniform with red tabs on his shoulders, and I am glad to be able to say that he looked little the worse for the privations he underwent after the torpedoing of the ill-starred Persia. The importance attached to Lord Montagu's speech may be gauged from the fact that several officials from the Admiralty in blue and gold uniform, besides a good muster of officers from the sister service, came specially from Whitehall to hear him.

Colonel Churchill's "Topper."

Colonel Churchill paid a brief visit to the House of Commons last night. I saw him for a few moments in the lobby chatting with an ex-provost of a Scottish city. Col. Churchill was wearing a smartly-cut black overcoat, a particularly glossy "topper," and a smile.

Lord Mersey.

Looking in at Christie's, I saw Lord Mersey, better known perhaps as Mr. Justice Bigham, having a look round at the pictures, of which he is a keen judge. The famous lawyer was looking particularly well.

The Broseley "Clay."

If briar pipes become scarce I don't think it will worry Mr. H. G. Wells very much, for I happen to know he smokes the real old Broseley "clay." Broseley is the little place on Severn's bank whence our great-grandfather's "churchwardens" came from. The great novelist introduced the old-fashioned "clay" to a literary dining club he belongs to, and after their repast the members never smoke anything else now.

Retired.

I have just heard that Admiral Boné de Lappayere, the famous old French sea-dog who has been so often compared in character with our Admiral Fisher, has just retired from the French Navy. How dearly he would have loved to lead a fleet into action against the Huns! But then so would our Lord Beresford and many others who have been denied this privilege by age.

Don't Forget.

I hope we are not all forgetting, in our very just and natural admiration for the deeds of our own wonderful Navy, all the splendid work that has been done since the war began by our French comrades at sea. Our admirals are loud in their praise of the French sailors and their sailor-like qualities.



Adm. Boné de Lappayere.

Farewell, Hamlet.

Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson is due back in England in May, I hear—just too late for the Shakespeare Tercentenary. He may give one performance of "Hamlet," and that is all the public will see of him as an actor. He has definitely retired from the English stage, and will tread the boards no more after May.

A Rest Cure.

Miss Maxine Elliott, her sister (Lady Forbes-Robertson) tells me, is taking a rest cure in Paris. Since November, 1914, Miss Elliott has been hard at work on her barge helping the Belgians, and in all has clothed 30,000 people from head to foot. She is tremendously strong, but now needs a rest. Here's wishing her good health!

Getting Better.

I am very pleased to hear that Miss Irene Brown, who was specially engaged by Mr. Robert Courtneidge to take the lead in "My Lady Frayle," is rapidly recovering from her



Miss Irene Brown.

recent illness. It was very hard lines that this exceedingly clever young actress was unable to perform on the first night of the Shaftesbury Theatre's production.

Marie Hall and Kubelik.

I found when chatting with Miss Marie Hall the other evening that she is just as modest about her wonderful skill on the violin as she was when I heard her at her debut some twelve years ago. She was telling me that she studied under Kubelik's teacher, Sevek. And this was how that came about.

How It Happened.

As Kubelik left a concert she rushed up to him and begged that he would hear her play. He did, and when he had heard Miss Hall was all enthusiasm. He insisted on her being trained by his own professor. And after four years' work the clever girl-violinist came to town and created a furore.

Rockefeller's Daughter.

I hear that Mrs. Harold F. McCormick, who is the daughter of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the world's richest man, has just bought an estate in Switzerland for the purpose of establishing a charitable foundation, including a home for convalescents.

Cool!

A German employed by a Yorkshire firm prior to the war and now a prisoner in France, wrote to his former employers suggesting they should send him some money for services that will be rendered by him after the war.

True as Steel.

He was a well-known servant of a well-known club. He wanted exemption. He asked the manager how to get it. "Oh," said the manager, "tell the tribunal you are indispensable as the only honest man attached to the staff of the Club!" I wonder if the plea will pass.

All About Huns.

What a wonderful little book Mr. F. W. Wile's "Who's Who in Hunland" is. Mr. Wile, who lived so long in Berlin, has in this book epitomised the Hun Empire and its leading men in a light and breezy manner. I find my "Who's Who in Hunland" an invaluable reference book in reading German news.

Mr. Huntington's Pictures.

I hear that Mr. H. E. Huntington, the famous American millionaire, has the finest collection of the English school of pictures in the world. He has not got the Duke of Westminster's great Gainsborough, "The Blue Boy," though the Duke has refused an offer of £80,000 from a well-known dealer. I hope that picture will never leave England.

Namés No Index.

They were lunching at the club, and in the course of conversation with his neighbour he inquired the other man's name. "Schnitzelwasser," was the answer. "That's all right," was the reply. "Now I know where I am. You see these days I always feel doubtful when the name is given as 'Scott' or 'Jones'!"

Little Eric's Deduction.

It was after the missionary service for the poor black man. Little Eric: I thought black men wore no clothes. Mother: They don't. Little Eric: Then why did Mr. Brown put a button in the plate?

What Is Ladino?

One of the many new tongues our fighting men are learning is Ladino. This is the dialect of the Salonika Jews, who brought the language with them 400 years ago when they left Spain. It is, in fact, medieval Spanish with an admixture of Turkish.

Always Wonderful.

I popped along the pop-along railway to Golders Green the other evening and heard Miss Marie Lloyd in all her latest songs. They are wonderful. So are her dresses. So was her reception. The second dress is a dream of beauty.

Firmer and Firmer.

Persian telegrams say that Prince Firman Firma has resigned the Premiership. The new Premier's policy is to be firma-firma still.

An Old Idea.

Do you remember Pierce Egan's famous book, "Tom and Jerry"? Well, the idea of the book is, so I am told, to be the idea behind the new Alhambra revue, which is to be produced next month. The plot—and there is to be a real plot—is written round the adventures of two young men who have come to London to see the sights.

Filigree Fashions.

It certainly seems as if we are going back to early Victorian fashions in almost everything. I spent a busy morning yesterday with some friends who manufacture jewels, and learned that filigree work is to be very fashionable this year. It is carried out in gold and platinum, but the latter metal is the better medium—and the most expensive.

A Literary Chamber of Horrors.

When I was visiting a well-known novelist at his country place in Suffolk recently he showed me what he calls his "Literary Chamber of Horrors." You enter it through a black door surmounted by a skull and crossbones, and inside the room is draped in sombre velvet. On the bookshelves are ranged over 1,700 works dealing with crime in all its phases, and old prints of executions and broadsheets of "last dying confessions" adorn the walls. Here he gets the right atmosphere for his crime stories, he told me.

In "Joyland."

This is a little study of Miss Edna Morgan, a clever actress who is taking the second lead at the Hippodrome. She is quite remarkable for her character studies, and has been much sought after by London managers, but has been secured by Mr. De Courville under a contract for three years. Mr. John Humphreys is joining the "Joyland" cast.

Not Likely.

Miss Lee White, who is playing at the Coliseum this week, tells me she designs nearly all those wonderful gowns of hers. Her favourite colour is green, she says, and she is not afraid of the adage that "green is forsaken." I should think not when Miss Lee White is in the green! THE RAMBLER.



Miss Edna Morgan.

HOW THIN PEOPLE MAY PUT ON FLESH.

GREAT DISCOVERY BY EMINENT SPECIALIST.

Judging from the countless preparations and treatments which are continually being advertised for the purpose of making thin people fleshy, developing the arms, neck and bust, and replacing ugly hollows and angles by the soft curved lines of health and beauty, there are evidently thousands of men and women who keenly feel their excessive thinness, and therefore give us real pleasure to publish herewith a simple prescription which, by correcting faulty metabolism and stimulating the activity of certain sluggish vital organs, quickly produces a marvellous transformation in the appearance, the increase in weight frequently averaging from three to four pounds the first week, and very rarely less than two. This increase in weight also carries with it a general improvement in the health. Nervousness, sleeplessness and debility which nearly always accompany excessive thinness, all quickly disappear, dull eyes become bright, pale cheeks glow with the bloom of perfect health.

The prescription, which is absolutely harmless, directs you to take before each meal a 5-grain tablet of *Bilro-phosphates*, such as you may obtain from the chemist at a cost of less than 2d. a day. Eat all you want, but chew your food thoroughly.

CAUTION.—Although the above prescription is unequalled for relieving nervousness, sleeplessness and general debility, it should not, owing to its remarkable flesh-forming properties, be used by anyone who does not desire to put on flesh.—(Advt.)

THE SECRET OF HAIR GROWTH.

Chemist Tells How Anyone May Have Beautiful Hair.

Hair growth depends entirely upon the amount of nourishment absorbed by the hair roots. If the hair roots are weak, shrunken or cramped, they cannot feed the hair, which consequently soon becomes dry, dull, brittle and lifeless. The dandruff germ which lodges in the hair root causes all the trouble by clogging the pores and robbing the root of nourishment, with the result described above. This trouble can be entirely overcome, the dandruff germ destroyed, and the hair supplied with the necessary nourishment by rubbing into the scalp twice a day with the finger tips a germicide and hair food prepared by mixing 3oz. bay rum with 1oz. Lavona de Composé and 1 dram menthol-crystals. The dandruff invariably disappears after the second or third application; the hair becomes softer, regains its lustre, stops falling out, and in cases of baldness a new growth of soft downy hair begins to cover the bald spots within two or three weeks. In fact, owing to its truly remarkable properties, this chemist's new hair lotion put up ready for sale under the name of Lavona Hair Tonic, and give with each bottle their signed personal guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR LAVONA SHAMPOO POWDERS, which contain 2½ per cent. of Lavona de Composé, thus promoting hair growth as well as cleansing the scalp. Price 1/- everywhere.—(Advt.)

TO PERMANENTLY CURE BAD FOOT TROUBLES.

What Soldiers Do to Cure Feet that Swell, Callose, Chafe, Blister, Smart, Itch, Burn, Perspire and Torture Them.

Many readers may be interested to know how I finally succeeded in curing the extremely painful foot troubles resulting from my first few days of route marching. After numerous powders, ointments, etc., had only increased the torture I consulted my medical man, and he explained that the chemist's simply indicated injured tissues, but there was really no need of enduring my foot misery a single moment, as all such troubles could be instantly relieved and permanently cured by merely resting the feet for about ten minutes in a warm foot bath containing a tablespoonful of refined Reudel Bath Saltrates. I found this almost immediately softened even the hardest caloused skin so it came right off at the touch, and by soothing the irritation of my feet all aching, burning and smarting was promptly stopped. The feet being the farthest points from the heart to which blood must be forced, foot troubles are very often due solely to shoe pressure and defective circulation in these extremities. By treating the feet as above directed, you will at once stimulate proper blood circulation, relieve painful congestion, clear out sebaceous matter from the clogged pores and render the skin active, healthy and free from offensive odour or injurious effects of acid perspiration, thus banishing such foot troubles for all time. All chemists keep ordinary Reudel Bath Saltrates ready put up in convenient packets, one of which proved more than sufficient to permanently end my foot misery at very slight cost. A friend to whom I mentioned these saltrates even tried the treatment for bad circulation in the feet due to congestion from gout and rheumatism, and he said the effects were astonishingly good. Try it after coming in from school or work, and you will soon feel like dancing with joy, and your newest, tightest boots will feel like the oldest pair you have.—H. G. C.—(Advt.)

£976 TENNIS DEBT.

Duke of Manchester's Losses on Consumption Cure and Films.

HIS AEROPLANE VENTURES.

The varied speculations of the Duke of Manchester were described yesterday at the London Bankruptcy Court, where his public examination was concluded.

Questioned by the Official Receiver, the debtor said his liabilities included:—

£2,859 due to jewellers,
£183 to tailors,
£270 to hosiers,
£1,000 hotel expenses,
£976 for tennis and rackets, and
£1,220 for ladies' dresses.

The Duke returned his total liabilities at £498,034, of which £130,303 is expected to rank for dividend, and assets £200, absorbed in the preferential claims.

According to the Official Receiver's report a previous failure was recorded in 1900, when a composition of 12s. 6d. in £1 was paid and the proceedings were annulled.

Here are some of the ventures in which the Duke was interested:—

New cure for consumption,
Cinema company to supply educational films,
Two aeroplane companies,
Spanish company to supply shells to Russians.

The Duke suffered a loss of £12,000 on the consumption cure and £1,200 on the cinema venture.

He attributes his present failure mainly to excess of expenditure over income, to the failure, in November, 1913, of one of the American trustees of his mother's will, in consequence of which he was deprived of £9,000, and to heavy interest charges, estimated, since July, 1912, at £23,230.

The American trustees, he said, allowed his wife £12,000 per annum for household and personal expenses and £2,800 per annum for the maintenance of the children.

JUDGES' OPINION OF DOG BISCUITS.

"It is said on your behalf that the goods were only dog biscuits. Dog biscuits may be good enough food for some people, whom I need not specify."

These were words used by Mr. Justice Avory at the Central Criminal Court yesterday in the case of George Colver, forty-eight, shipping clerk, who, pleading guilty to forging and uttering a Privy Council licence to export goods, was ordered to pay a fine of £50 and be imprisoned until it was paid.

It was stated that he had been employed by the Molassine Company, Limited. He obtained a licence to export 4cwt. of dog biscuits to a place in Sweden, via Gothenburg, and was alleged to have altered the licence so that the goods could be conveyed via Copenhagen.

FATAL DAY'S LEAVE.

News has reached Ireland that Second-Lieutenant H. A. Johnston, Royal Flying Corps, son of Dr. Johnston, of Stranorlar (Co. Donegal), has been killed at France.

He was on leave for the day with a brother officer when a shell fell ten yards away killing him and wounding his companion.

ZEPPELINS AND DARKER WINDOWS.—Unlabeled casement fabrics, from 62d. yard, for darkening windows, can be obtained from Marshall Roberts, Ltd., High-street, Camden Town, London. Call or write for patterns, post free. Open until 9.30 p.m. Fridays and 9.30 p.m. Saturday. (Advt.)

ROSALIE.

(Continued from page 9.)

very unkind not to have told her about Lucy. Unfair, too, to send the woman a hundred pounds while denying his wife the price of a ball ticket. Grossly, grossly unfair!

Rosalie clenched her tiny hands. She was enraged against this Lucy. She pictured her fair and florid, and middle-aged, with heavy rings on her fingers and an ample chest. Most likely, she concluded, the woman was a barmaid who had outwitted Hugh during his undergraduate days. Why wasn't Hugh firm with her? Why did he tolerate this intrusion into the sanctity of his married life?

At that Rosalie decided that Hugh must still be in love with her.

For half an hour despair settled upon poor Rosalie.

She was roused by the arrival of another post. She took the letters from the maid with averted face. The first she opened was from Alan Wynne. It was a large, square missive. Two pieces of cardboard accompanied the letter.

"Dear Mrs. Grieve," he wrote, "can you make use of the enclosed two tickets for a ball on the 28th? I bought them for the sake of the 'cause,' but they are no use to me. Give them away if you can't use them.—Yours to a cinder, Alan Wynne."

Rosalie sprang to her feet.

"It's Providence!" she cried. "I can go now. And Alan shall come with me!"

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

NEWS ITEMS.

Derby Men Can Join Navy.

Any man called up in an Army group who desires to join the Navy, says Mr. Balfour, can either do so at once or be put in a Navy group.

Meteor Falls Into Sea.

Some excitement was occasioned at Toulon by the appearance of a meteor, says the Central News, which fell with a stream of bright light into the sea.

Will Meat Be Dearer?

Mr. Runciman says he is very carefully watching the situation with regard to the price of meat, but that he can make no forecast as to the future.

Lenten Marriages.

A Catholic correspondent writes that marriages in the Catholic Church may take place in this country during Lent, and that what is forbidden are the solemnities, such as the playing of "The Wedding March."

Executed Soldiers.

Mr. Tennant stated yesterday, in the Commons, that he was not aware that the deaths of soldiers, who had been court-martialled at the front, had been notified to the parents by means of an open postcard, but they were informed at once.

WINDSOR RACES NEXT WEEK.

With the sanction of the Stewards of the National Hunt, Windsor Steeplechases, which should have begun to-day, have been postponed until next Friday and Saturday. It is announced that substitutes for the Derby, the Coronation Cup and the Oaks will be run at the first Extra Meeting at Newmarket, which begins on May 30.

JIMMY WILDE WINS AGAIN.

In spite of the fact that he was a pound and a half over the stipulated weight—8st 5lb.—Sam Kellar was well beaten by Jimmy W. at the West London Stadium last night. Kellar put up a very plucky display, but after he had been completely out-boxed his seconds threw in the towel in the eighth round. In a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon Tom Tees beat Sergeant Zimmer (Hants Regiment) on points.

"There's nothing like Sunshine."

Like the sun itself, Sunshine Margarine has no rival. For flavour and for brilliance of quality "there's nothing like Sunshine Margarine."

If you have not yet tried Sunshine Margarine—the best value in the market—you do not know how good margarine can be, how wholesome, how fragrant and delicious.

Buy a trial pound to-day for 10d. Then week by week throughout the War you will make that solid saving in the bills, which every housewife so wisely desires.

LIPTON'S

Sunshine Margarine

10^d.
Per lb.

LIPTON'S
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TEA

A Marvel of Value.

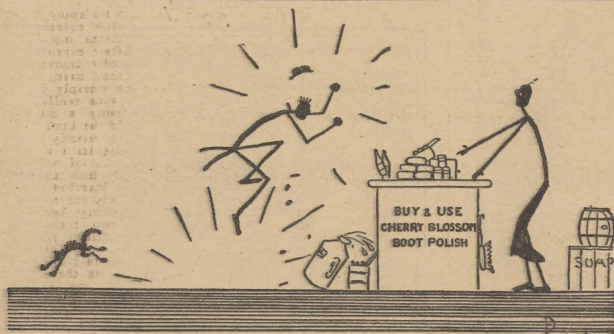
Also the best 7d. Margarine obtainable.

You always save
money at

LIPTON'S

TEA PLANTERS & PROVISION MERCHANTS.

LIPTON, LTD.



Advice to Citizens.

Don't get annoyed and blame the poor shop-keeper when he has sold out of CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH. It isn't his fault—there's always a rush on it, and transit delays are unavoidable.

Mansion Polish is just as splendid for Furniture, Floors and Linoleum as Cherry Blossom Boot Polish is for Boots and Shoes. Both Polishes are sold by all Dealers in 1d., 2d., 4d. and 6d. Tins. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.

The New Trafalgar: By Mr. Horatio Bottomley in the "Sunday Pictorial"

THE Coming German
Famine: By Francis Gribble,
in the "Sunday Pictorial."

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

NATIONAL Service for
Women: By Berta Ruck,
in the "Sunday Pictorial."

TEACHING GIRLS TO BE BAKERS: A LONDON FIRM'S EXPERIMENT.



There is a great shortage of bakers in London owing to the British subjects having enlisted and the Germans, who had so many shops in and around the metropolis, having, for unavoidable reasons, fortunately gone out of the business. Messrs. J. W. Barton, a



large all-British firm in the East-End, are training a number of girls to be both bakers and confectioners, and it is hoped that before long they will be expert enough to release a number of men of military age.

A RAILWAY ENGAGEMENT.



Lieutenant L. Harold Cox (9th Lincolnshire Regiment), and Edith Agnes, only daughter of Mr. Henry C. Law, London District Goods Manager, Great Western Railway.

A PRETTY CARMEN.



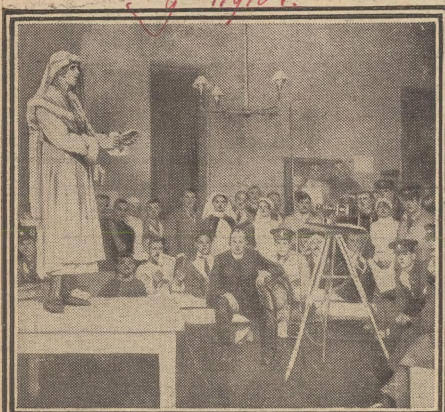
Miss Yvonne Reynolds, who is playing the part of Carmen in "Tina" so successfully. —(Rita Martin.)

A MILITARY WEDDING.



Captain Charles Hill-Laidhard (Royal Welsh Fusiliers), who has been wounded, and his bride, formerly Miss Violet Elsie Folds.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

"PHYLLIS OF THE GUARDS."



A wounded soldier, who is a clever female impersonator, entertaining his comrades at a Leicester hospital. He sings in a falsetto voice.

FROM PUPIL TO TEACHER.



The wife of a soldier now at the front, who has become a proficient munition maker in three weeks teaching a married "groupie."